

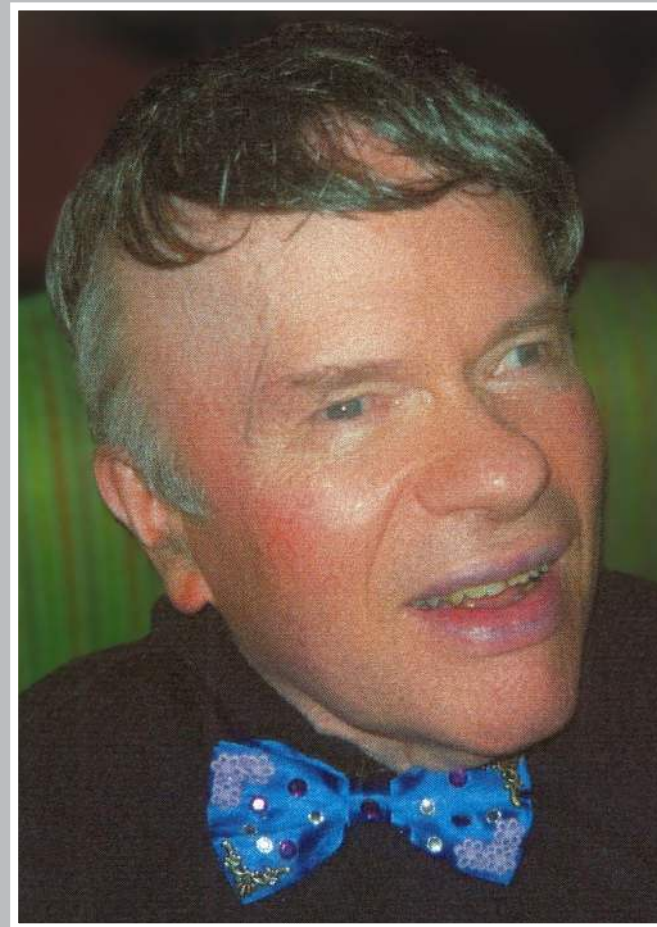


An Invitation

Elayne, Ross and their families would like to thank you for your presence here today and also want to acknowledge the messages of love and support they have received. At the conclusion of the Mass you are invited to join them for light refreshments in the hall. The hearse will leave the church at approximately 1:45pm for Max's interment next to his parents, Elsie and Redvers, at North Shore Memorial Park Cemetery, you are all welcome.

Forrest
FUNERAL SERVICES

A MASS TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



**Maxwell Benedict
Pownall**

21 JANUARY 1944 – 1 OCTOBER 2025

St Francis de Sales Catholic Church,
Finchley Road, Waiake
Thursday, 9 October 2025 at 12noon
Officiating: Father Chris Denham | Organist: Anne-Marie Kerridge

Opening Hymn
Come As You Are

Welcome and Introduction

Eulogy
Ross Pownall

Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading
Wisdom 3 : 1 - 6, 9 read by Lauri (Lorraine) Dower

Responsorial Psalm
Psalm 23, The Lord is my Shepherd
Response: The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

Gospel
John 14: 1-6

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Procession

Offertory Hymn
All Things Bright and Beautiful

The Lord's Prayer

Final Commendation
Receive his soul and present him to God the most high

Recessional Music
Amazing Grace

Come As You Are

Come as you are, that's how I want you.
Come as you are, feel quite at home.
Close to my heart, loved and forgiven;
Come as you are, why stand alone?

No need to fear, love sets no limits.
No need to fear, love never ends.
Don't run away shamed and disheartened.
Rest in my love, trust me again.

I came to call sinners, not just the virtuous.
I came to bring peace, not to condemn.
Each time you fail to live by my promise,
Why do you think I'd love you the less?

Come as you are, that's how I love you.
Come as you are, trust me again.
Nothing can change the love that I bear you.
All will be well, just come as you are.

**All Things Bright
And Beautiful**

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.
[Refrain]

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky.
[Refrain]

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather everyday.
[Refrain]

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.
[Refrain]

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believe.

Through many dangers toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.